

Better

Lena, Nico Santos

$\text{♩} = 75$

It was on - ly you and I___ But now I

4
feel like I am trapped in - side_ A life that does-n't feel right It's not me,

6
___ it's not me_ I thought you're my ride-or-die_ But our love died on the ride And we

9
tried 'til it turned to lies___ And you see,___ don't you see? (Yeah)

11
Now we ne-ver gon-na be like that And I ne-ver gon-na feel like that

12
You're look - ing o - ver your shoul-der, like I' - ma hold ya back___

13
Why you taste like ci - ga-rettes When you said you quit on that?

14
You don't know how it feels___ Why you